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The Return of The Fischers

Mrs. Waldvogel had not finished her third cup of afternoon coffee when Mrs. Fischer came in. Four months before Mrs. Fischer had said farewell to all of her friends, for she was returning to Germany to live in peace, comfort, quiet and comparative luxury after years of hard work in America. Mrs. Waldvogel asked no questions. Like a sensible woman she poured a cup of coffee and cut some cake for the unexpected guest. Then Mrs. Fischer explained, without being pressed, and she spoke in English, though German came more natural to her.

"Ach," she said, shaking her head dolefully, "what a mistake! Nothing what I thought. Potsdam is still beautiful, yes; but the living had me near crazy. I like to live good and I can pay for it. But my own mother, near 80 though she is, says right away:

"In heaven's name, Freda, do your servants eat what you do on the table?"

"And why not? There was so much cooked, so much meat, so much vegetables, and what was left over they could have. But no. Mother was after me."

"You'll ruin everything with your American ways. All our good servants will be ruined and want meat three times the week. Count them out their coffee beans. Weigh them out the lard for the good, rye bread. Let them have an onion to it, or the fat of the ham. Let them have their good, nourishing, fine bean soup. Give them water to it once the week. But, Freda, don't let them have meat. It makes them lazy. And the butter and eggs! Oh, this America; this America! It has spoiled me my own child!"

"You'll ruin the servants here," she said, walking up and down wringing her hands. "A mark, or two marks for the New Year. Very good! But will you give a mark here and a mark there every time they do the work they should do?"

"Then she came back to the way I fed them and paid them. Three good girls they were, and the cook only had 25 marks a month. It was too much. I must pay her but 22, or maybe she'd work for 21, or 20. Always looking to give them a mark less, a little food less, or food that was cheaper. Always must I watch to see they didn't eat too much, or that they didn't waste, or that they didn't send food out."

"I know what my table cost, and what I was getting and should get. But no, mother would have it that I must get more and save and save. Butter was high, so I must give my people lard or beef drippings. For a treat when they tried out the leaflard they could have the cracklings with apples. But the other fat must be kept away from them so they could not eat too much. Let them have their crumb cake three nights the week. But a couple of pieces from my own table! I was not to think of it."

"By the way my mother and the rest of the family acted one would think I had insulted the kniser, or didn't know how to run my own household. I was getting good work from my servants, and if people would leave me alone I could be comfortable. Then my friends began. How could they with their stingy little incomes be extravagant like Americans? I was setting bad example. I was putting on airs. I was making every one discontented with their lot. I gave the grocer boy a mark because he was such a bright, obliging little fellow. A week after the grocer blamed me because the boy ran away to America. Then outside people began to want to get things from me. The storekeepers tried to charge me a little more. For my own family I was a Christmas tree, and I had to settle little bills that Max ran up or I had to buy an outfit for Martha that she should look well and get a husband."

"Always they had their hands out to me, every one. You know well enough how it was with us. We were not rich, maybe if we have \$5,000 a year we are lucky. What is that? And worst of all my man was cranky. One night the trouble came when my mother and sister and some friends were by me and telling what I must do. My man Otto he ups with his cigar and throws it right on the carpet and says in English:

"Oh, hang it! I wish I was in Yorkville. I'm going home."

"They knew he was mad, but they didn't know what he said. Right before the whole of them I hugged and kissed him."

"Otto," I said, crying. "It's the happiest day of my life."

"Everything we sold right away and came back. Ach, no, Mrs. Waldvogel, it's not the same! For a visit, yes. To live there, no. I was born in Germany and me and Otto, having no children, wanted to end our days there. But when I saw away off New York, with its tall buildings, I cried like a little girl coming home."

"Be ashamed!" said Otto to me, making out to be mad. "Keep still!"

"I did not say anything, but the man was near crying with gladness himself."

"I know," said Mrs. Waldvogel, plainly. "Four years ago we went over, may be to stay. We were back in three months. It's like having to live on a dollar a day, with every one to tell you how you must spend it. Why, my Reinholt said he didn't like even the beer. It had no snap to it. So I knew you'd be back. That's why I didn't bother to write."

THEORIST IN DEEP TROUBLE.

We Cannot Understand Why Things Disappear When They Are Not In Constant Use.

"Did you ever notice," asked the theorist, "how a thing will disappear if you don't use it for awhile? Leave it around your room for awhile and it will vanish."

"Easy enough," said the practical man. "The servant sweeps it into the wastebasket."

"Not at all," said the theorist. "Try the experiment of having two of anything and use one, and the other will disappear. I mislaid my pocketknife a few weeks ago and bought another. I found my old one that night and carried both in my pocket for awhile, always using the new one. In the course of time the old one vanished—vanished magically from my pocket."

"You dropped it," said the practical man.

"Why didn't I drop the new one?" asked the theorist. "And why is it always that way? I had a key made for my office desk, under the impression that there was something wrong with the old one. There wasn't. I carried both of them on a ring. After awhile the old one, which I didn't use, vanished off the key ring."

"At home I use an eyeshade for reading at night. I had two, one light and one heavy. Lately I have been using the heavy one alone, keeping the light one in a drawer. To-day I opened the drawer and found the light one gone. Do you think the maid opened the drawer so as to find something to sequester for the wastebasket?"

"Bosh!" said the practical man.

"Try it," said the theorist.

BLOSSOMS THAT DO NOT MIX

Florist Tells of a Few Things He Has Learned in His Business of Handling Flowers.

The florist frowned as he took up an order for a table decoration. "That will never do," he muttered. After calling up the customer and suggesting a change, he told his new clerk a record breaker.

"Dan Patch Will Race Minor Heir to Beat the World's Record.

True to his first love, Mr. Savage insists that as long as Dan Patch stays right he will be able to defend the championship against all comers, even against the fleet son of Heir-at-Law.

Mr. Savage has given orders that calls for a mixture of mignonette and roses," he said. "A centerpiece of those two flowers wouldn't last half through the luncheon. They simply bloom in a series of races.

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insists that as long as Dan Patch stays right he will be able to defend the championship against all comers, even against the fleet son of Heir-at-Law.

It is true of many flowers. Pansies, for instance, last twice as long as they are not combined with any other flower, and the same may be said of violets, jonquils and daffodils, on the other hand, seem to get a new lease of life if you combine considerable green with them. Carnations will go all to pieces if you combine them with roses, although the roses do not seem to be affected.

"It is more striking in combinations of green with flowers. If you try to use an entirely different type of foliage from what the flower is used to, it won't last so long. So I never put feathered foliage with lilies of the valley, for you know its natural foliage is a thick leaf. I never use thick leaves with carnations, for their foliage is of the feathery type. It isn't as though the flowers fought, but they seem to grieve at being misunderstood."

Calvin a Man of the World.

Calvin had many advantages. He was not a scholar merely, he was a man of the world. He had traveled, was familiar with the life of courts, was on terms of intimate friendship with many of the most distinguished persons of his day. He had a commanding intellect, a literary style which was the envy and admiration of the learned. He knew law as well as he did theology. French as well as he did Latin. His grasp of a wide range of subjects and his attention to detail were things to marvel at. Add to these an inexhaustible patience and a bulldog tenacity of purpose, a vivid human interest and an amazing capacity for work, and we begin to understand how it was that this penniless and sickly foreigner, who came to us, was setting bad example. I was putting on airs. I was making every one discontented with their lot. I gave the grocer boy a mark because he was such a bright, obliging little fellow. A week after the grocer blamed me because the boy ran away to America. Then outside people began to want to get things from me. The storekeepers tried to charge me a little more. For my own family I was a Christmas tree, and I had to settle little bills that Max ran up or I had to buy an outfit for Martha that she should look well and get a husband."

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SANITATION OF THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS.

The State Fair officials are taking every precaution to protect the exhibitors of live stock at the 1909 meeting which opens Sept. 2. They have made arrangements for the complete sanitation of the live stock, and, in fact, the entire show buildings and grounds during the Fair time.

Before any animals are brought into their quarters, all stables, barns, etc., will be thoroughly cleaned and refuse that may have accumulated there, and then they will be thoroughly and completely disinfected so as to prevent any possibility of disease being acquired from the condition of the grounds before the live stock arrives.

During the entire time of the Fair a constant attendance of a corps of expert assistants will be continuously disinfecting all the live stock and buildings, so that it will prevent any possible outbreak of contagious diseases while on the grounds.

Arrangements will be made for parties who wish to have their stock sprayed before entering the grounds, and the fact that Messrs. Parkes, Davis & Company will have this matter in charge, and will use the disinfectant Kreosol for the purpose, is sufficient to know that it will be done properly and effectively.

This firm has taken care of over 200 large expositions of this description, and by using Kreosol have prevented any outbreak of disease; this is certainly a safeguard against any such troubles that otherwise might arise.

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There are some horsemen who believe that Minor Heir will develop as great, if not greater, speed than Dan Patch. He was a green pacer last year, and as such gave some of the most wonderful performances on record. He has a terrific flight of speed, and if under the scientific care of Harry Hersey, he can be fitted so as to hold his lick for a mile, he will give Dan Patch all he can do.

From present indications it is evident that the Michigan State Fair never had so popular a drawing card as the scheduled race between these two world's champions.

Thousands of people will go to Detroit for the opportunity merely to see these two champion horses go in one of the greatest races in the history of the world.

While discussing the two horses a short time ago Mr. Henry C. Hersey, superintendent of Mr. Savage's farm, and famous as the trainer and driver of Dan Patch, had the following to say:

"I am now working Dan and Minor Heir twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays. I am repeating them now, giving each the last mile around 2:35.

I will continue in this way until I begin working each horse four heats on Tuesdays and Fridays. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays and Saturdays the horses are now jogged about four or five miles, and I will continue this after the more severe work is in progress.

"My plan is gradually to work them up to faster miles and to keep them as big and strong as possible. Dan Patch now weighs 1,100 and will work down to about 1,075 pounds, when he is fit for great miles. His rival now tips the scales at 1,020 pounds and will weigh in close to 1,000 pounds when he is ready.

I want to keep them both as big as I can and still have them hard and not fat inside. I am slowly working off the surplus fat, changing it into muscle.

"At present I am giving Minor Heir a little more jogging and a trifle stiffer work than the champion. He needs to develop more staying qualities. The physical condition of each horse seems perfect. They have plenty of flesh and are feeling almost too good. Dan never looked better at this time of the year."

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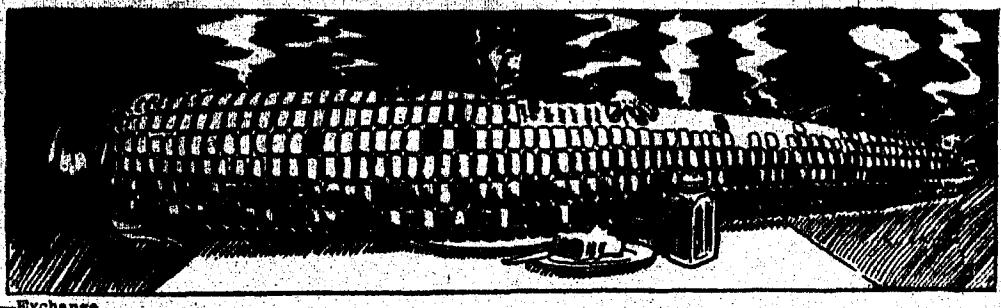
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THE GROWING BOY'S IDEA OF A SUFFICIENCY OF GREEN CORN.



—Exchange.

BUILD THOU THY TEMPLES.

Reward lies in the work, not in the eye.

No voice of critic. Whether on the mountain.

Or on the Heilman hills apart.

Tell at thy temples builted in the sky.

Dreams are in sooth the only verity.

The words with scorn may lacerate thy heart—

Insult with praise too late. Deline at thine art;

Beauty shall never unremembered die.

The sculptor, unperceived and alone,

Pant in the still seclusion of his room,

Carves, through the vexed vicissitudes of years,

Some marvel in Carrara; but the stone men need not tell it stands above his tomb—

The cold commemoration of his tears.

—Lloyd Minn.

The Voice of God

Miss Caroline Drewitt had come back to her settlement work in the fall with a determination to inspire the surrounding neighborhood with ideas that should lift them above the level of the commonplace.

"Last year I tried it with pictures and flower study," she told Rev. Donald McGregor, "and I can't say it was a success. But this year I am going to try music."

Rev. Mr. Donald peered at her with kindly eyes through his nose-glasses. He was a tall, spare, sandy-haired man, a power in the pulpit, a friend of the people, and a firm believer in Miss Caroline Drewitt.

"I am sure it would be great incentive," he said. "It makes an appeal to the Italians and the Germans, though differently. But how will you arrange it?"

"Gloria has promised to sing every Wednesday night," Miss Caroline told him, "and Harold Cartwright on Fridays. Gloria will give the Germans Wagner and Harold will give Italiana Verdi, and now and then we will mix the two and have a grand concert."

McGregor nodded.

"It is a great idea," he said, "and you can supplement it with children's classes."

"Yes," Miss Caroline planned, "I shall conduct those myself. I can't sing, but I know the theory. I sometimes wish I had more showy talents to impress my people with—but I must make the best of my practical accomplishments."

"I am sure we could not wish you other than you are," was Rev. Mr. Donald's tribute, and Miss Drewitt blushed prettily and went away with a buoyancy of carriage that made her seem almost youthful.

"He's such a help," she told Gloria that night, "in my work."

Gloria, brushing her masses of red, gold hair, yawned little.

"I don't see why you bother your self with a lot of people who don't care to be uplifted, Aunt Caro," she said; "with your money you might be seeing Europe and making a break into society."

"Society palled many years ago, my dear," said Miss Caroline, "and some of my people love me, which is a great deal!"

"Everybody loves you," Gloria said, impulsively, as she leaned over her aunt and kissed her, "and I am ever beginning to believe that Rev. Mr. Donald is smitten—"

"Gloria," Miss Caroline's eyes blazed, "don't say such a thing again. To speak of him that way—as if he were an ordinary man."

"Well, extraordinary men fall in love sometimes," said Gloria wisely; "they are all alike when it comes to love."

"Dr. McGregor, if he ever marries," said humble Miss Caroline, "will choose a woman of talents and beauty—such a woman as you will be some day, Gloria."

Gloria threw up her hands.

"Me—" she gasped, "why, I am going to sing—and the man I love must sing, and we are going to sail away on a sea of romance—I don't like dark alleys and tenements."

Then, as she saw the look on her aunt's face, she went on: "But he is good enough for anybody, Aunt Caro, and I like him immensely."

"And he likes you," said Miss Caroline.

It was this conversation, combined with Miss Caroline's insistent spirit of self-sacrifice, that set the little lady a scheming. Of all women in the world, she loved Gloria best. Unacknowledged, but coloring her whole life, was her love for the Rev. Donald McGregor. And what more fitting than that she should bring these two together in a happy union? Gloria would give the minister the brightness that belonged in his life, and he, in turn, would wear Gloria from the selfishness of her point of view, and would uplift her with himself.

And so it happened that every Wednesday night, the Rev. Donald McGregor found himself asked to meet with Miss Caroline's social club, and later walked home with Miss Caroline and Gloria.

It was during these evenings that Miss Caroline suffered the pangs of martyrdom, as her love with wonderful beauty and art, held the little crowd of down-trodden humanity spellbound. Rev. Mr. McGregor seemed spellbound with the rest, and now that Miss Caroline had brought about that which she craved, she felt that the sacrifice was too great. If the minister loved Gloria, he would soon

cease to be her friend, and how could she live without the support of that friendship?

The little woman grew pale and quiet, and, turning more and more to the humble people about her, was Then tell them," said Rev. Donald McGregor, with finality.

And it so happened that when Gloria Campbell, a vision of beauty in drawn into their lives, so that she became mother-confessor to more than one who, in sickness or in health, leaned on her wisdom, her common sense, her sympathy.

"You are a wonder," Rev. Dr. Donald told her one morning as she asked his advice with regard to a pair of Italian lovers.

"Tessa's parents want her to marry a richer man," she said, "but I am going to see that she marries Rafael. They love each other, and that is enough."

"Yes," the minister agreed, absent-mindedly, "that is enough."

His preoccupation seemed to separate him finally from Miss Caroline. "I—am going now," she said hastily. "I shall expect you Friday night. Harold Cartwright will be there—Gloria. And all of our Germans and Italians. I want you to make a little address."

"What are you going to do?" he asked her suddenly.

"I—" Miss Caroline stared. "Oh, I shall sit in the audience and applaud."

"You won't do anything of the kind," he said with decision. "You are going to precede my speech with a little talk about the children and the children's music. No one can do it as you can."

"Oh," Miss Caroline's face was lighted. "Do you think I could—I love the children and the music, and I should like the parents to know why I am doing it—"

her white satin gown, swept into the dingy hall, she was met by her Aunt Caro in filmy gray and violets.

"How stunning you look!" Gloria said, holding the little woman off at arm's length; "where did you get the violet?"

"Mr. McGregor sent them," Miss Caroline stated nervously. "I am afraid they were meant for you, my dear. He knows how you love violet."

Gloria laughed.

"If he meant them for me, why didn't he send them to me?" she demanded.

"I thought he might feel timid," Miss Caroline stammered.

"Timid?" Gloria stirs. "Why, he hasn't a timid bone in his body, Aunt Caro."

"I know," Miss Caroline agreed, "but I am sure it's a mistake."

"Harold sent me these American beauties," Gloria explained. "They don't go with my hair a bit, but I am awfully fond of them, and he has known it."

Gloria sang that night like a siren, and in the duets she and Harold Cartwright seemed to rise above reality and to live in a world of love and song.

"Gloria is a lovely woman," Miss Caroline whispered to the minister in a last act of self-accusation. "She may seem frivolous, but she would make a perfect wife for a serious man."

"No doubt, no doubt," McGregor agreed, "but Harold doesn't seem serious."

"Harold?"

"They are in love with each other," the minister replied quietly; "any one can see it."

Miss Caroline stole a quick glance at him; she was met by a serenity that sent all of her theories flying. Surely he was hurt—surely he had been for Gloria.

Willie—coming into the house breathlessly) — Papa, hurry up. There's a man with a wagon outside to see you about putting in the coal.

"Gloria—Tell him I'm busy just now, Willie. I'll go out and see him in a few minutes."

Willie—But you mustn't keep him waiting, papa. You don't know who he is. He is the father of the pitcher of our baseball team—Woman's Home Companion.

Quite a Scheme.

"You send me violets every morning," said the beautiful girl.

"I do," responded the ardent lover, "no matter what the cost."

"Quite so. Now, why not send up a bunch of asparagus to-morrow instead? It would be just as expensive and would make a big hit with the little boys, so that love of home and of country might be implanted in their hearts."

And when she had finished her little talk, and come down the aisle, a quiet figure in her gray gown, love for her shown in patient eyes and sparkling eyes and vacant eyes, and hands were outstretched to touch her.

The minister, hearing a broken Italian murmur in front of him, translated to Miss Caroline as she took her seat beside him. "They say you have a voice of gold."

"They mean Gloria—"

"No, it is you. You do not need the voice of song, for you speak with the voice of love, and they love you."

Worn with excitement, she said

with quivering lips, "I need their love—"

Something in her voice made him ask quickly, "Why?"

"I am all alone—"

"But I love you," he said. "I thought you knew. But I am a plain man—I scarcely dared to speak of it."

Her face was illumined.

"Think of the work we can do together," was all the outlet she allowed herself.

But the lover in him shone for a moment in his strong face. "Think of the nest we shall build together," he murmured, and then he went to make his speech, while quiet Miss Caroline, in the midst of that listening audience, glowed in his eloquence and hugged her happiness to her heart—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HOW SAILORS MAKE MONEY.

Many Odd Jobs Add to the American Jackie's Bank Account.

The possible methods of making extra money on shipboard are manifold. "Tailoring" is one of the most profitable, says John R. Cox in the National Magazine. While a ship's tailor is detailed to most of our ships, his duties are limited to making necessary alterations in the uniforms which are issued to the members of the crew. Many enlisted men own sewing machines, upon which they do repair work, and they also do odd jobs for officers, such as pressing and cleaning.

A handy man with the needle can also make a handsome sum by doing fancy work. Some of the most delicate embroidery work has been done by sailor men.

The ship's barber also makes a comfortable living in addition to his regular pay, and the distributions of prizes at target practice enrich the coffers of the gun crew by a considerable sum. Men who are detailed to duty on board submarine boats are allowed an additional \$5 a month, and, besides, \$1 a day for every day the boat is submerged. Bluejackets detailed as signalmen, as coxswains of power boats, or in charge of holds, are allowed extra pay. A crew messman receives \$3 a month for performing that somewhat menial function; and the man who is not ashamed to "take in washing" can easily double his navy pay. Every bluejacket is expected to perform the laundering himself; but there are always men who prefer to pay having the service done.

One of the novel methods of earning an honest penny is for a man with a descriptive knack—usually a yachtsman—to prepare an interesting letter upon the cruise of the ship, or some of the strange ports visited. The honor paid the vessel, the entertainments offered, and describing the customs of the inhabitants. These letters are manifold and sold to the members of the crew for 50 cents to \$1 a copy—and usually cheap at that. The parents or relatives of the sailor boy thus are kept informed of his adventures and experiences, and he is relieved of a task that is irksome to most boys.

HIS Important Service.

One of the greatest nuisances of traveling is tipping. A smile from a head waiter is a costly commodity, and no menial service is too small for remuneration. An unusually ingenious plea for a tip is that of a small Hibernian, mentioned by Mr. John Augustus O'Shea in "Roundabout Recollections." The author was traveling on the Hon. Chas. C. Whiting Electric Car Run.

"Death curve" an unguarded crossing on the Hegewisch branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad Lines at 104th street and Indianapolis avenue, Chicago, was the scene of a collision Thursday evening between a Chicago-Whiting electric car and a Pennsylvania suburban car, in which the street car was demolished, the conductor was killed and fifty-three men, women and children were injured, some of them perhaps fatally. The conductor of the electric car, who died three hours later, the motorman and two of the more seriously injured passengers were hurried to the South Chicago hospital, and most of the other passengers are at the Englewood Union and St. Bernard hospitals in Englewood, having been taken there on the same train that wrecked the electric car.

Hop Cholera Cure Is Found.

J. H. Mercer, government live stock sanitary inspector, is proving the efficacy of serum treatment of hogs for cholera prevention. He is making tests at the Kansas City stock yards and has given the serum and anti-cholera treatment to animals which are alive and well, notwithstanding they were kept in the same pen with hogs that were given cholera virus and afterward died.

It was true. I booked my luggage and ascertained when the next train would leave. While I was waiting, the lad came up to me and asked me for a tip.

"Ah, sure, sir, you've just missed the train," he said.

It was true. I booked my luggage and ascertained when the next train would leave. While I was waiting, the lad came up to me and asked me for a tip.

"What for?" I asked.

"Sure, sir, I told you that you were too late," he unblushingly responded.

A Terrible Mameat.

Willie (coming into the house breathlessly) — Papa, hurry up. There's a man with a wagon outside to see you about putting in the coal.

"Gloria—Tell him I'm busy just now, Willie. I'll go out and see him in a few minutes."

Willie—But you mustn't keep him waiting, papa. You don't know who he is. He is the father of the pitcher of our baseball team—Woman's Home Companion.

Quite a Scheme.

"You send me violets every morning," said the beautiful girl.

"I do," responded the ardent lover, "no matter what the cost."

"Quite so. Now, why not send up a bunch of asparagus to-morrow instead? It would be just as expensive and would make a big hit with the little boys, so that love of home and of country might be implanted in their hearts."

And when she had finished her little talk, and come down the aisle, a quiet figure in her gray gown, love for her shown in patient eyes and sparkling eyes and vacant eyes, and hands were outstretched to touch her.

The minister, hearing a broken Italian murmur in front of him, translated to Miss Caroline as she took her seat beside him. "They say you have a voice of gold."

"They mean Gloria—"

"No, it is you. You do not need the voice of song, for you speak with the voice of love, and they love you."

"No, thanks, Mr. Naylor. I value your friendship too much."—Kansas City Journal.

Dodging Work.

"It's too hot to do housework," sighed the wife.

"I know it is."

"Let's go and spend a few days with the Browns at their summer cottage. They'll be tickled to death to have us."

Detroit Free Press.

Peace Preserved.

"It's hardly worth while to buy a lawn mower for just twenty-five feet. Let's get one together."

"No, thanks, Mr. Naylor. I value your friendship too much."—Kansas City Journal.

No Need of Interference.
The two neighbors who were passing the little cottage heard sounds as of a terrible conflict inside and stopped to listen.

Presently they heard a loud thump, as if somebody had fallen to the floor. "Grogan is beating his wife again!" they said.

Bursting the door open they rushed into the house.

"What's the trouble here?" they demanded.

"There ain't no trouble, gentleman," calmly answered Mrs. Grogan, who had her husband down and was sitting on his head. "Gwan!"—Chicago Tribune.

AN EASY WAY.

How to Cure Kidney Troubles Easily

and quickly.

It is needless to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the misery of headaches, rheumatic pains, urinary disorders or risk the danger of diabetes or Bright's disease.

The cure is easy. Treat the cause—the kidneys—with Doan's Kidney Pills. F. W. Chapman, Marion, Ky., says: "I did not expect ever to be well again." Deranged kidneys caused me

untold sufferings. Stones in the kidneys seemed to be tearing me apart and the secretions were seriously disturbed. Doan's Kidney Pills righted this trouble and removed all pains and aches and dissolved the stones. I am completely cured."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a bottle. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

And He Got No Tip.

The man with the broad expanse of unoccupied territory on the summit of his cranium was irritable.

"I part my hair," he said, crossly.

"On the left side."

"Yes, sir," said the barber, with unrumpled politeness; "you part it, perhaps, with a can opener."

Mutton in Mourning.

Butcher—What can I send up to-day, Mrs. Styles?

Mrs. Styles—Send me up a leg of mutton, and be sure that it is from a black sheep; we are in mourning, you know.—Red Hen.

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and could say I would have given it out if I didn't know the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it is a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Matilda Holtzman, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Ask to-day.

Roumania is the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census shows that in a population of about 6,000,000 nearly 4,000,000 neither write nor read.

The output of cast iron sash weights in the United States has reached 85,000 tons a year in recent years.

Mrs. Whistler's Soothing Sarsaparilla for Children: softens the lungs, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Ten pounds of blood are sent through the human system at each heart beat.

MUNYON'S EMINENT DOCTORS AT YOUR SERVICE FREE.

Not a Penny to Pay for the Fullest Medical Examination.

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank which you will fill out and return to us. Our doctors will carefully diagnose your case, and if you can be cured you will be told so; if you cannot be cured you will be told so. You are not obliged to us in any way, for this advice is absolutely free. You are at liberty to take our advice or not, as you see fit. Send to-day for a medical examination blank, fill out and return to us, and our eminent doctors will diagnose your case thoroughly, absolutely free.

Munyon's, 53rd and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a marked distinction between Libby's Cooked Corned Beef and even the best that's sold in bulk.

Easily and mildly cured and scientifically cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchens, all the natural flavor of the fresh, prime beef is retained. It is pure wholesome, delicious and ready to serve at meal time. Save work and worry in summer.

Other Libby "Healthful" Meal-Time-Hints, all ready to serve, are:

Pearlized Bried Beef

Veal Loaf

Evaporated Milk

Baked Beans

Cheese Chow

Mixed Pickles

"Purity goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand."

Write for free Booklet.—"How to make Good Things to Eat".

Insist on Libby's at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

PRINCIPAL CHANGES IN NEW TARIFF LAW.

CHIEF DECREASES.

| | Old Rate. | New Rate. |
|------------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| Hides | 15 d. o. | Free |
| Iron ore | 40 cents a ton | 15 cents a ton |
| Bituminous coal | 67 cents a ton | 46 cents a ton |
| Petroleum, crude or refined | Countervailing | Free |
| Lumber | | |
| Rough | \$2 M. ft. | \$1.25 to \$1.75 M. ft. |
| Finished | \$2 to \$4 M. ft. | \$1.25 to \$1.75 M. ft. |
| Timber, round, hewn, unsawed | 1 cent cubic ft. | ½ cent cubic ft. |
| Wood pulp | 1-12 cent lb. | Free |
| Print paper | 5-10 cent lb. | 3-16 cent lb. |
| Leather, rough and sole | 20 p. c. | 15 p. c. |
| Boots and shoes | Same, after Oct. 1, 1909 | 10 p. c. |
| Agricultural implements | 20 p. c. | 15 p. c. |
| Works of art, 20 years old | 20 p. c. | Free |
| Pig iron | \$4 a ton | \$2.50 a ton |
| Scrap iron and steel | \$4 a ton | \$1 a ton |
| Bar iron | 6-10 cent lb. | 3-10 cent lb. |
| Structural steel, unpunched | 1.95 cents lb. | 1.91 cents lb. |
| Sugar, refined | 2 cents lb. | 1.75 cents lb. |
| Fresh meat | | |

CHIEF INCREASES.

| | Old Rate. | New Rate. |
|---|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| Hemp | \$20 a ton | \$25.50 a ton. |
| Hemp, hacked | \$40 a ton | \$45 a ton |
| Calamine | Free | ½ lb. |
| Spirits and cordials | \$2.25 pt. gal. | \$2.60 pt. gal. |
| Still wines | 50c gal. | 60c gal. |
| Malt liquors | 40c gal. | 45c gal. |
| Fruit juice | 60c gal. | 70c gal. |
| Cotton hose | | |
| Valued not above \$1 a doz. | .50c doz. and 15 p. c. | .70c doz. and 15 p. c. |
| Valued from \$1 to \$1.50 | .60c doz. and 15 p. c. | .85c doz. and 15 p. c. |
| Valued from \$1.40 to \$2 | .70c doz. and 15 p. c. | .90c doz. and 15 p. c. |
| Shingles | 30c M. | 50c M. |
| Razors—valued at 33 doz. | \$1.75 doz. and 20 p. c. | \$1.80 doz. and 35 p. c. |
| Antimony ore | ½ lb. | 50 p. c. |
| Structural steel, fabricated and assembled | 60 p. c. | 60 p. c. |
| Artificial feathers and fruits | 50 p. c. | 60 p. c. |
| Cosmetics, dentifrices, etc. | 50 p. c. | 60 p. c. |
| Polished plate glass not over 24 by 30 inches | .10c sq. ft. and 5 p. c. | .12½c sq. ft. and 5 p. c. |
| Broom corn | Free | .13 a ton |
| Hops | 12c lb. | 15c lb. |

POST CARDS KEPT OUT OF MAIL.

CHURCHES MAY UNITE.

Three Pennsylvania Towns Considering Novel Proposition.

D. E. Park, of Pittsburgh, who makes his home in Ebensburg, Pa., during the summer, has offered three Protestant congregations of his town \$25,000 on condition that they unite and become one church. One meeting of the deacons of the three churches has already been held, and the merger is likely to be consummated.

It is pointed out that the three congregations—the Presbyterian, Congregational and Calvinistic Methodist—could do a much better work were they united. The Congregational Church owns a very valuable property, consisting of a large edifice and parsonage, several lots of ground and two cemeteries. Its property is worth more than all the other Protestant properties in Ebensburg.

It is urged that the three churches unite, buy a property in the central part of Ebensburg and construct a large church edifice. It is proposed to engage a pastor at a salary of about \$3,000 a year, an assistant at about \$1,000, a paid organist, musical director and choir. The membership of the church would be about 700.

RECORD CROPS IN NORTHWEST.

Wheat and Corn Break All Records in Minnesota and Dakota.

The Northwest has raised a great crop of grain this year. Harvest is at hand and the cutting of grain is general in Minnesota and South Dakota, and is crowding into North Dakota. The record will be broken as to wheat and corn, and probably oats and rye, while barley will hold its own and may prove to be a record crop also. It will require \$275,000,000 to \$400,000,000 to purchase these crops at present prices. No other statement is necessary to emphasize the prosperity that has come once more to the people of the Northwest.

G. A. B. MEETING IN AUGUST.

Thousands Expected to Attend Salt Lake Encampment.

The Grand Army of the Republic will assemble in Salt Lake City August 9 for its forty-third annual encampment. In addition to the Grand Army there will be meetings of the Woman's Relief Corps, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, National Association of ex-Prisoners of War, National Association of Army Nurses, Naval Veterans' Association, Daughters of Veterans, Spanish War Veterans, Sons of Veterans, War Musicians and National Press Correspondents.

LIBRARY OF LIBRARIES.

Exit Clemenceau.

Does Premier Clemenceau—was now realize the danger there is in sailing back?—St. Louis Republic.

M. Clemenceau seems to have touched the button at the unpsychological moment.—Galveston News.

M. Clemenceau challenged a backfire, and as a result of his bravado was shot full of holes.—Detroit Free Press.

Possibly M. Clemenceau will decide to spend the rest of the summer with the former shah and the ex-sultan.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

At this juncture it appears to be up to the private business of M. Clemenceau to demand all his time and attention.—Indianapolis News.

This country is fairly well supplied with medical practitioners, but if Dr. Clemenceau should see fit to return he could probably build up a comfortable practice.—Boston Herald.

LIBRARY OF LIBRARIES.

The French people, who are now saying things about M. Clemenceau, are handicapped by having no exact equivalent for the word "quitter."—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Saved by a Sea Wall.

Good morning, Galveston. Are you still there?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Galveston gave that Caribbean hurricane the granite hand.—Baltimore Star.

The storm didn't hurt Galveston. So fine a sea wall is something to blow about.—Atlanta Constitution.

Man is not so important, after all, if Galveston's sea wall saved the city from the ocean's fury.—Omaha Bee.

Galveston's sea wall seems to have stood the test, but it found out what it was put there for, all right.—Kansas City Star.

The sea wall of Galveston has repaid the people for the energy, money and backbone which they put into it.—Austin Chronicle.

The women suffragists of Colorado are to make an effort to send one of their own sex to Congress next year.

They are agreed that Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker is to be the candidate.

Galveston's sea wall was somewhat expensive, but even the members of Galveston's Hammer and Sickle Club now admit that it was worth 100 cents on the dollar—and then some.—Kansas City Times.

The country is proud of Galveston's sea wall—and the way it made good—but Galvestonians are just as willing that it should not be put to such a severe test again very soon.—Cincinnati Times Star.

STALLION BIT OR Owner's Arm.

Attacked by a stallion he was leading at Potton, Pa., Ephraim Weidner's left hand was bitten off by the brute, and he made die of consequent loss of blood. Weidner had been exercising the stallion and was about to tie the animal to a fence when it made last fall are kept for a downward revision of the tariff. The President's position is that, so far as within his power, he will see that the pledges are honored.

President Taft has served notice on the congressional leaders of the Republican party that the country is looking to see that the pledges made last fall are kept for a downward revision of the tariff. The President's position is that, so far as within his power, he will see that the pledges are honored.

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Crawford Avalanche.

• P. M. HILL, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

| | |
|-------------------|--------|
| One Year..... | \$1.50 |
| Six Months..... | .75 |
| Three Months..... | .40 |

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 12

Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Woman was made out of the rib, taken from the side of man; not out of his head to rule him, but out of his side to be his equal, under his arm to be protected, and near his heart to be loved.

Girls, listen to your mothers; you will never regret it. No matter what your advantages are above what hers were, you are no better. You can rest assured that it is not book learning or knowledge of fashion that will keep your feet away from many pitfalls that she can warn you from, in a tender, loving fashion, that you would do well to heed. No matter how mothers may speak, you may rest assured their hearts are in the right place, and that they want their daughters to be innocent and good, rather than fashionable.

If you would gather up all tender memories, all the lights and shades of the heart, all banqueting and reunions, all filial, fraternal, paternal and conjugal affections and you had only just four letters with which to spell out that height and depth and length and breadth and magnitude and eternity of meaning, you would with streaming eyes, and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living capitals, H-O-M-E.

What a different world this would be if only all of us would cultivate the grace of good nature! It is the best tonic for nervous disorders, the surest preservative of home happiness and the most effective remedy for the divorce disease now unhappily prevalent. He who has learned how to take even the most disagreeable things and grievous disappointments good naturally may never be a millionaire, but he will be what is much better, both happy and a source of happiness, and the atmosphere he carries with him will be like a bit of sunshine in a mammoth cave.

There is no earthly need of so much poverty and grumbling, as one hears on all sides today. There is plenty of food in this great and glorious world for all its people. It is the fault of education of our children; they are brought up wrong. The children should be broken in to some useful labor and taught to respect and honor the useful more than the ornamental. Every boy and girl should be made to work at something that would be of profit, till the second nature forms with them. A man or woman so educated becomes actually fond of labor or at least pleased with results, then it becomes a pleasure to perform it. All children at an early age should have a bank and be taught to save its money, or at least the larger part of it. They should not be allowed to waste anything, food, clothing, or any article of value. It is the early impressions formed on the mind that are enduring. Very few children trained in the right direction will become paupers, unless caused by sickness or unavoidable accident.

One reason why some men do not get along better in this world is they have not the proper stimulant in their homes. Their homes lack those little touches or refinement which bring the best out of them. Neatness and taste are possible in the poorest homes. Let a woman make the atmosphere as dainty as her means allow, and she will raise her husband to the same standard. And as she elevates him, the effect is felt upon herself, her children, her home and her future. Some men respond more slowly to the touch of a woman's hand displayed in their homes and upon their surroundings. The task may seem hopeless to the wife at times. But sooner or later the effect will show itself. There is something in every man which responds to a higher and gentler influence. Let his home be rough and he will be rough. But infuse into that home a softening touch, be it ever so simple, and the man feels it even though he may not directly notice it. He imbibes it unconsciously, and its effect is sure upon him.

Don't Reprove At Bedtime.

To send children happy to bed should be one of the mother's ordinary tasks. No little one should dread the bedtime hour, nor fear the dark, nor be allowed to go to rest under a sense of disgrace or alienation from household love. Whatever the child's daytime naughtiness may have been, at nightfall he should be forgiven, and go to rest with the mother's kiss on her lips and her tender voice in his ears.

Hardly anything can be worse for a young child than to be scolded or punished at bedtime. The mother does well to be a little blind at times, remembering that a good deal of child-

ish capriciousness is superficial only, and washes off almost as easily as does the dirt which the evening bath removes from the skin.

The main thing with children is to have them well started with good principals, which they carry through life. Obedience, truth, unselfishness, purity are essentials, and these can all be lovingly cultivated, and will flourish in the right home atmosphere.

City Attractions.

The illustration of the sea-bird drawn to its doom by the glare of the beacon light finds no truer prototype than in the case of the country girl lured from her home by dreams of fortune to be realized in the great city. As ignorant of the wiles of evil as a mouse is of the mechanism of a trap, unsophisticated in the blandishments of sins; holding blankly to the belief that sheep and goats never mingle she drops into the maelstrom of a city existence as a snowflake settles into the river, "One moment white, then gone forever." There lie in wait for innocence, the wide world over, a legion of plotting devils arrayed in livery of light, honest appearing advertisements that are tent hooks with which the devil angles for souls; employers who scarcely take the pains to hide the fangs of wolves behind their smiling lips; boarding-houses infested with other and more hideous vermin than the rat and the roach; companionship of more fatal effect to the soul than hydrant water to the health; counsellors who spin viewless webs and plot ruin as the spider works destruction to the stupid fly. All these and a great many more pitfall lie in the way of the country girl as she turns her light step from the cowslip and the green turf to take her place in the ranks of those who walk the path of daily toil.

'Twas A Glorious Victory.

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A man's life has been saved, and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but, after seeing Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks, I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak sore or diseased lungs, Coughs and Colds, Hemorrhage, Hay Fever, LaGrippe, Asthma or any Croupous affection it stands unrivaled. Price \$6.00 and \$1.00 Trial Bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

From the Michigan Publicity Bureau.

The Michigan State Brewers' Association is so anxious to see that the saloons remaining in Michigan obey the law, that they have retained William L. Carpenter, former justice of the Michigan Supreme Court, to analyze the Warner-Cramton Law, and within the last few days a pamphlet containing Judge Carpenter's interpretation of the principal provisions of the law and a list of thirteen acts, which would be in violation of that law, has been put in the hands of every saloonkeeper in Michigan.

Here are the thirteen "don'ts" against which Judge Carpenter warns the saloonkeepers:

It is a violation of the law, two convictions for which would forever debar a licensee from securing a license in Michigan:

1. To sell, furnish or give liquor of any kind, or any beverage containing liquor, to any minor, intoxicated person, habitual drunkard, Indian, or to any person when forbidden in writing so to do by the husband, wife, child, guardian or employer of such person, or by the superintendent, supervisor, or director of the poor of the county where such person resides.

2. To permit any student, or minor, to play cards, dice, billiards, or any game of chance in any part of any building in which intoxicating drinks are sold, or to sell or give to any student any such liquor, except when prescribed by a physician.

3. To allow any minor to visit or remain in any room where liquors are sold, or kept for sale, unless accompanied by father or other legal guardian.

4. To sell, furnish, give or have in one's possession intoxicating liquors in any concert hall, theater, or any other place of amusement, or in any building opening into such place of amusement.

5. To keep open on Sunday, election day, or legal holiday, or in the prohibited night hours, any place where intoxicating liquors are sold, or kept for sale.

6. To adulterate any liquor intended for drink with any substance poisonous or injurious to health, or to sell or offer for sale, or to import into the state, any such adulterated liquor.

7. To sell any liquor unless the barrel, cask or other vessel from which it is taken shall be branded with the names, person company or firm preparing the same, and also the words "Pure and without drugs or poison."

8. To put into any such branded barrel, cask or vessel, any adulterated liquor.

9. To fail to remove screens, curtains, etc., that obstruct the view of the bar from the sidewalk, street or alley, during the time when the law requires the place to be closed.

10. To engage in business without having obtained a license with every formality required and without keeping the license posted conspicuously in the place of business.

11. To continue to carry on the business without procuring a new bond after the county treasurer has cancelled the old bond.

12. To display any kind of a sign advertising liquors upon the outside

of any part of any building used for retail liquors.

13. To establish a new bar or saloon within ten hundred feet along the street line from the front entrance of a church or public schoolhouse, or to establish a new bar or saloon in any residence district without the consent of all the property owners within three hundred feet.

Frater Freaks.

Miss Zeo Scwell Sunday in Frederic with old friends.

Mrs. Chas. Wilcox is visiting relatives and friends in Pere Cheney and Center Plains.

Miss Patterson returned Monday after spending a few days at West Bay City.

Miss Mabel Leng is home from her summer vacation at Laingburg.

Mrs. Scott of Waters called last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills of Saginaw went to Lewiston accompanied by W. T. Lewis and wife for a visit with the latter's son Emmet Lewis of that place.

Miss Myrtle Kelly is on the sick list.

F. L. Taylor passed through here Friday, returning home from Ferris. There will be a general supper Saturday evening Aug. 14, at the town hall for the M. P. Church. Come and bring your friends. 10 and 15 cents pays the bill.

Miss Suie Lewis has returned from Detroit and Saginaw.

Mrs. Will. Taylor of Petoskey has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bill Forebush but has now returned to her work in that place.

Mr. Earl Play of Deward spent Sunday in Frederic, calling on the Dan.

Resolutions of Confidence.

Whereas, It has pleased the Intelligent and Supreme ruler of the universe to remove from our midst by death our beloved sister Annette Rasmussen, so be it.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to her husband and relatives in their affliction, and further be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in our records, a copy sent to her bereaved husband and a copy sent for publication to the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

By order of Grayling Rebekah Lodge No. 332.

EDITH ABBOTT
CARRIE JOHNSON
OLGA PHELPS
Committee.

Hardgrove Happenings.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Buck and daughter Thelma of Bay City, are spending a few days with their father Mr. H. S. Buck, who is quite sick at this writing.

Gilbert Valiad and Bert Peters of Moorestown came out one day last week to find a huckleberry patch but thought it was to late in the season to start camping out.

Samuel McIntyre's baby is quite sick.

Fred Hennessy and family were callers at H. S. Buck's Sunday.

G. F. Smith of Albia, Autum county who has been visiting his grandparents W. B. Lancaster for the past four weeks returned home Thursday.

Minor Hewett's little son Verzel who has been very sick last week is better, Dr. McDonell in attendance.

Mrs. Cribbens has been on the sick list for the past few days.

W. B. Lancaster and grandson George Smith went huckleberrying Tuesday to Calico lake.

Chas. Beebe and W. B. Lancaster have finished harvesting their wheat and is stacked in a nice shape.

C. B. Johnson has returned home from a three month visit in the south.

Last Saturday afternoon one of our leading ladies started out to call on the sick half a mile out of town and got lost by taking the wrong street, she walk two miles or more, (might be been walking yet) but was fortunate enough to find a man who was acquainted with the lay of the town and he succeeded in getting her headed for home where she arrived as tired as a weary willie with two big blisters on her heels, and now she vows she will take a horse and buggy and a compass and a guide the next time she goes out of the city limits.

Mrs. Lancaster received word from her son W. T. Kirby of Cheboygan, that his wife and nephew Tom Kirby and his brother-in-law Lee Jackson, of Lansing, who is doing his building and is now at home on the farm where such person resides.

3. To allow any minor to visit or remain in any room where liquors are sold, or kept for sale, unless accompanied by father or other legal guardian.

4. To sell, furnish, give or have in one's possession intoxicating liquors in any concert hall, theater, or any other place of amusement, or in any building opening into such place of amusement.

5. To keep open on Sunday, election day, or legal holiday, or in the prohibited night hours, any place where intoxicating liquors are sold, or kept for sale.

6. To adulterate any liquor intended for drink with any substance poisonous or injurious to health, or to sell or offer for sale, or to import into the state, any such adulterated liquor.

7. To sell any liquor unless the barrel, cask or other vessel from which it is taken shall be branded with the names, person company or firm preparing the same, and also the words "Pure and without drugs or poison."

8. To put into any such branded barrel, cask or vessel, any adulterated liquor.

9. To fail to remove screens, curtains, etc., that obstruct the view of the bar from the sidewalk, street or alley, during the time when the law requires the place to be closed.

10. To engage in business without having obtained a license with every formality required and without keeping the license posted conspicuously in the place of business.

11. To continue to carry on the business without procuring a new bond after the county treasurer has cancelled the old bond.

12. To display any kind of a sign advertising liquors upon the outside

of any part of any building used for retail liquors.

13. To establish a new bar or saloon within ten hundred feet along the street line from the front entrance of a church or public schoolhouse, or to establish a new bar or saloon in any residence district without the consent of all the property owners within three hundred feet.

Lovells Locals.

Misses Mershon and Davis came up from Saginaw, with their auto Saturday in less than nine hours, they are well pleased with the crops up in this poor country, we would not, be surprised if they do some farming before long.

C. F. Underhill has his barn well under way, will soon be ready for the paint. He is putting in a concrete floor under the entire building. He will have an up to date barn.

Charles Johnson was over from Hardgrove Monday, he is feeling good, got tanned a little in the hot sun, he don't worry about it.

George F. Owen, strayed down to Grayling, a few days ago, he talked business to Mrs. Purchase, they concluded that one house was large enough for them, so they got married and are now at home on the farm.

Miss Belle Bontell, of Bay City and M. A. Avery, were calling on C. W. Miller, Thurday evening.

N. C. Catobish, has been spending a few days fishing near dam 4, he returned Friday.

The Plum House is doing a good business, 16 boarders on the register Tuesday.

Mrs. Laura Hall, is taking her vacation. She will visit some of the principal cities in Canada, on her way to New York, will probably not return before the later part of September.

The Douglas Co., have as fine a piece of potatoes as any one could wish for, (and mark you) these potatoes are growing on this poor worthless land that is wanted for a forest.

Barely Possible.

She (at the reception)—I wonder why Mrs. Goodman looks so awfully unhappy?

He—Don't know; unless it's because her husband doesn't neglect her enough.

there is no danger of people starving this year in Crawford County.

Dr. Underhill has a gang of men and two teams clearing land, he says he is going to clear a lot of this land and seed it with clover, that is a good investment, as he will have good large lumps of sugar rolling in each year hereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stillwagon, of Edwards, Michigan visited the homes of their sons Clarence and Avery.

Lottie Owen and Master Charles, returned Sunday morning from Flint where they have been making a pleasant visit.

Mrs. Frank Priddy and daughter, of Van Wert, Ohio, have been guests of the Stillwagon Brothers for a few days.

Business, at the Ranch is moving along in good shape, they have 60 acres or more plowed at present and are fitting the same for clover. W. J. Savage is managing the business at present, he does not approve of brush growing on land that is farmed he has them all dug up and burnt, as good farmers would.</

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 12

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. One term is \$1.50 per year in ADVANCE. If your bill is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

For Sale—A good young milch cow. Price \$38.00. P. Achli, Grayling.

TROUT season closes on August 15th this year and will remain closed until May 1st next year.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price call at the AVAHLANCER office.

Miss Lulu Oliver, of Terre Haute, Ind., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wright.

Travel is forbidden on what is known as the swamp road east of town by order of Highway Commissioner.

Those Shirtwaist rings are beauties, see them and get one at A. Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Seeding Binders, Mowers, Rakes and a full line of repairs, for sale by F. R. DECKROW.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Weis, of Dayton, left here Sunday for Petoskey, for a weeks outing.

WANTED—Horses and Cattle to pasture. Good pasture, shelter and water. Address P. Achli, Grayling, Mich.

Now is the right time to get your friend's a souvenir spoon. We have a large assortment. A. Peterson's Jewelry Store.

Try one of Edisons latest \$2.00 phonographs and one dozen records free for one week. Enquire for further particular. C. J. Hathaway.

The Danish Young People's Society will serve Ice Cream and Cake, Friday afternoon and evening, Aug. 20, at their hall.

Plumbing work, Plumbing Goods, Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Closets, Kitchen Sinks and Range Boilers. Show Room, Cedar St. F. R. DECKROW.

The trout season for this year ends next Sunday. Of course all the disciples of "Isaac" will catch enough for their Sunday dinner.

Supervisor Craven, of Frederic, was in town Monday. The new train, coming from the north before noon, is a handy thing for our neighbors.

Note that Dr. Bush of Saginaw has changed his address here from the New Russell, to his office over Lewis & Co.'s drug store. His next date is the 19th and 20th.

We have them, those new shirt waist rings, now is the time to get them as they will not last very long. Get them at A. Peterson's Jewelry store.

Wanted—I want to buy a house and lot in Grayling; will pay spot cash, but will not pay fancy price. Address communication to P.O. Box 198, Grayling, Mich.

Don't forget the Ice Cream Social at the Danish Hall, Friday afternoon and evening, Aug. 20th. 10 cents pays the bill. Proceeds to go toward piano fund.

Dr. Bush Dentist, has secured permanent rooms over Lewis & Co.'s drug store, which will be ready for his patients at his next visit August 19 and 20.

Do not miss "A Pair of Country Kids" Co., at the Opera House next Saturday eve. The public wants good things to be amused with and the "Kids" fill the bill.

O. Milnes of Lewiston was in town last week looking as natural as ever, but seemed as natural as ever, and if he would stay here would be welcomed back to our citizenship.

A Washington scientist claims that he has found a way of making whiskey without a worm. What is really needed, however, is something that will eliminate the snakes.

A Pair of Country Kids the best comedy drama you will have the opportunity of seeing this season at popular prices, will be at the Opera House on Saturday eve, August 14th.

In the crop report of the Secretary of State, Aug. 6, the northern counties are given the highest average on corn, potatoes, beans, apples and peaches. The agriculture of the state is steadily coming our way.

After the funeral services for the late E. N. Salling, at Manistee, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Hanson spent ten days visiting old friends in the cities on the west side of the state, returning last Saturday.

The next attraction at the Opera House will be the famous "Pair of Country Kids" Co., now in its fourth year and better than ever. Date of Saturday Aug. 14, is for one night only, and popular prices will prevail.

Get your reserved seats now for "A Pair of Country Kids," at the Opera House next Saturday. There may not be hundreds turned away, and the theatre may not be crowded, but every theatre-goer knows the "Kids" are one of the most successful companies on the road, and can be enjoyed all the better with a good comfortable seat.

Mich news for sale. Enquire at this office.

The mercury registered 92° last Friday, 93° Saturday, 92° Sunday. It is cooler now.

Probate Judge Batterson had to keep open court all last week, in closing several estates.

Miss Mary E. Fleming of Saginaw is visiting her brother Rev. J. H. Fleming a few weeks.

Contractor Burdick, who is building the Poor House, was made happy last week by a visit from his wife.

There will be a union service at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. Rev. Robert Houston will preach.

Anyone thinking our village is being deserted have only to run over to Portage Lake to find the missing ones.

Since the rains, potatoes and corn are humping themselves, and promise to get ahead of the frost and give a big yield.

The beautiful lawns and fine shade trees in our village are giving "The only town on the map" a state wide reputation.

A commodious house, barn and chicken coops, with four lots, in the east part of the village, for sale cheap, or for rent.

New cement walk is going in this week on the northside of Ogemaw street, in front of A. Taylor and M. Hanson's residences.

The exterior of the Poor House is near enough completion so that its beauty is perceptible. It is a fine and long needed structure.

A hobo caught a young lady on a side street here in his arms, but she screamed, and got away and ran. The brute could not be found.

Rev. Mr. Fleming will resume next Sunday morning the illustrated talks to the boys and girls of the congregation before the regular sermon.

Mrs. Celia Grauer has bought the "Burt Martin" residence on the corner of Vine and Maple street. It is a pleasant home in a pleasant locality.

The street commissioner is doing some long needed work, in permanent improvement of Norway and Cedar streets. The teamsters call him biased.

You cannot afford to be in doubt as to the condition of your eyes when you can know positively. Examinations either day or evening. C. J. Hathaway, Optometrist.

Report comes down from the Ward farm in Maple Forest, that every farm employee has struck for shorter hours. They want to stop and start with the mill whistles.

Carl Wilson is enjoying a visit from his brother Montrose and nephew of Hastings, who have come up for a few huckleberries and some of our speckled beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Starnard are made glad by the visit from his cousin Mrs. Grace Bloomer, of Flint, with husband and daughter Margarette, and that blessed baby "Grace" whom they had never seen.

John A. Johnson and family have moved to Lansing, where he hopes to find a little easier life. They will be missed by many friends that they have made in their long residence here.

B. H. Hellen who is spending the summer at his cottage at Higgins lake left Wednesday afternoon for Chicago, in response to a telegram stating that his home there had been ransacked by robbers sometime Sunday night.—Roscommon Herald.

Fred Havens and wife came home from Chicago last week for their summer vacation. Fred has grown to almost a giant, notwithstanding his fractured spine received a few years ago on the R. R. in Nebraska. Of course he is already feasting on trout.

A "smart alec" from Detroit came up here to see the natives. He attempted a flirtation with a lady in the depot, but she was not of the flirting kind, and started up the street where he followed and assaulted her. He is boarding in Detroit now for 90 days, but not in his home.

John F. Hum reports that the house he is erecting on the "Garden Farm" of Mr. J. E. Gardener, who lately came to this section from Illinois, will cost complete \$2,500 to \$3,000. It will be heated by steam, and have a modern not and cold water system. John says the crops are fine.

L. Herrick and wife, and M. Simpson and wife took in Petoskey by the inland route from Indian river, which is one of the finest little trips in the Union, last Saturday, and returned via Mackinaw, St. Ignace and Cheboygan, reaching here on the early Monday evening train.

Mrs. Lizzie Foley Bradley came up from their Oscoda county home last Monday, with Mr. and Mrs. L. Fox, who live near. All had a little time to shake hands with old friends, and took home a wagon load of merchandise. They know that "the only town on the map" is the place to trade.

When the new law takes effect, members of boards of supervisors can draw pay for committee work performed while the board is not in session. This was the custom of supervisors in Michigan until a decision of the supreme court declared that supervisors could not draw pay for committee work between sessions. But that privilege is now legally restored through the bill which the governor signed.

A dance will be given at the "Empire" T. theater, Friday evening, August 13th. Good order will be maintained.

Local dealers in tobacco will be interested in the new cigarette law which took effect last week. It forbids the sale of the "coffin nail" or the "makings" to minors under any circumstances, and the same a criminal act with a severe penalty for even the first offense.

Floyd Failing and wife, and Frank Failing, of Tekonsha, are guest of their Father, Peter Failing of Beaver Creek, and visiting all the other Failings. The boys were here twelve years ago, and are wonderfully surprised at the improvements noticed on every side.

The Bay City and Detroit papers, Tuesday morning, report a 14 year old girl named Cogavell, as a runaway to Detroit from Grayling, where she was stranded, and confessed to the police, who notified the parents and they went after the child. We are unable to find any one of the name, to confirm the report.

The city of Detroit now boasts a population of 479,390, a gain of 50,000 in one short year. The total manufactured produce for the city for the fiscal year amounted to the enormous sum of \$180,000,000, the automobile industry leading with an output of \$50,000,000, and the car industry coming next with \$28,000,000.

John Patterson, a former resident of Frederic, is now foreman on the big farm of Mr. Gardner, just across the town line from Beaver Creek, south. They have 120 acres cleared this year, an entire section nearly fenced with woven wire and crops looking fine. A four acre field was sown to alfalfa alone last month, and is as fine a catch as needs to be seen.

They propose to make it a "Garden Farm." Fine buildings are being erected. We shall keep an eye on it.

Many of our citizens were glad last week to again meet E. H. Putman, son of Rev. Wm. Putman, who was the first resident clergyman in Grayling, and who is now half and hearty at the ripe age of 89 years, living in Lansing. He is Chaplain of the Mich Department of the G. A. R. which all the business he pretends to look after. E. H. was station agent of the M. C. R. R. at Frederic for many years, and went from there to Chicago remaining in R. R. work a total of 27 years. He has just left them, and taken a position with an eastern hardware house as traveling salesman.

—
Liquor Law Provisions.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 12.—Under the new liquor law which was passed at the last session of the legislature, and which goes into effect Sept. 2, a great many saloons in Michigan will have to discard expensive signs, electric signs, etc., which hang over their front doors. The law prohibits the display of a sign advertising liquors upon the outside of any part of a building used for retailing liquors. Many places will also have a problem to face in deciding the limits of districts where saloons may be located, the act prescribing that no new bar or saloon can be established within 400 feet along the street line from the front entrance of a church or public school house, or to establish a new bar or saloon in any residence district without the consent of all the property owners within 300 feet. Just how to define a residence district is a matter which will probably be up to many councils to decide in many cities.

—
The Potato Crop.

Potato shippers of Michigan have lost more money the last season than in any like period in the history of the business. This was largely due to the high prices which have prevailed for months and the disposition of so many holders of stock to hang on to their supplies for still higher prices. The acreage this year will be enormous and the outlook now is for an exceptionally large crop in this state. What other states will do cannot be said, but in view of the big prices growers secured it is presumed there has been quite general planting all over the country. On the face of things this would indicate much lower prices when the potatoes are ready for marketing.

All the reports from men and correspondents at different points is of splendid indicate for large returns for the present crops. This will be a trifle late owing to the backward growing weather, but the weather we are getting now is just the sort to produce a big yield, and this is what all dealers are anticipating. The new crop will be getting into the market along in August.—Grand Rapids Press.

—
Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our thanks to the Danish Sisterhood, Foresters and Rebekah Lodges and to neighbors and friends for the many acts of kindness and gift of flowers at the time of our bereavement, and the final obsequies for our loved one.

LUDWIG RASMUSSEN
MR. AND MRS. FRED HANSON.

A Woman's Simple Life Card.
To be leader to be kind, to be able to bear our trials bravely, to decide without prejudice, and to rise above suspicion; to look for the beautiful and the good in the precious common things about us; to let the song of inward trust and peace rise to our lips and permeate our lives—this is the simple life.—Ruth Story.

Here is a sign of satisfaction.

Become profit-sharers with us.

—
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH.

You will Always be Satisfied

That you are getting full value for your money and many times a good bargain if you come here to buy . . .

Furniture and Wall Paper.

Our profits are so very low

that we consider that we divide them with you. Come and let us show you some of the new styles recently received . . .

Sorenson's Furniture Store

GRAYLING, MICH.

New York and Return, \$29.70
Boston and Return, = \$29.80

Proportionately low round trip fares to all Eastern tourists' resorts.

The Thousand Islands, Saratoga, The Adirondacks, Canadian Resorts, Lakes George and Champlain The White Mountains, New England, the Seashore and Jersey Coast Points.

—via—

Michigan Central

"The Niagara Falls Route"

Tickets on sale every day during July, August and September; good returning within thirty days.

Tickets optional via Lake Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo and available on the Hudson River Steamers.

Liberal stop-over privileges at Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points without extra charge.

For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents.

H. E. Church.

Sunday, August 15, 1909.

Preaching Service at 10:30.

Sunday School at 11:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching service at 7:30.

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30.

Young and old, are cordially invited to attend all religious meetings of this church. This means YOU.

ROBERT HOUSTON, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, August 15, 1909.

Mid week prayer meeting at the church Thursday eve., at 7:30 p. m.

Preaching service at 10:30 a. m.

Subject—"Living the Christ Life—What is Worth the While."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B.

Falling, Supt.

Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.

Preaching service at 7:30.

Preaching by Rev. R. Houston.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

Notice.

Patrons to the Grayling City Telephone will kindly note the following additional numbers:

Dr. S. N. Insley—Office 78.

**SUMMARY OF THE
MOST IMPORTANT NEWS.**

Sunday.
Two men and one woman were drowned when a launch upset near Toledo.

The imports of manufacturers' raw materials into the United States during 1908 were the heaviest in history.

Thirty-two met death by drowning throughout the country, two while making vain efforts to rescue others.

Turkey heeded the urging of the powers and delayed sending of an ultimatum to Greeks in Cretan trouble.

It was reported that China had withdrawn objections to the reconstruction of the Antung-Mukden Railroad.

Dr. Charles E. Woodruff, army surgeon and major, said blondes in America will become extinct because there is too much sunburn.

Several club women wept over Elsie Gingras and showered kisses upon her as she departed from Chicago to found a store in County Antrim, Ireland, with a promise of \$1,500 to be raised for her in Chicago.

Tuesday.

King Edward greeted Czar Nicholas with an amazing naval pageant.

Opposition of eighteen Republicans to the alleged "joker" in the hide and leather schedule put a hitch in the passage of the tariff bill by Senate.

Employees of Chicago street railway lines rejected the offers of the companies to renew old agreements and ordered a referendum vote on question of calling strike.

Wednesday.

Mrs. Sage bought site on which will be erected model homes for families of small means.

An Indianapolis councilman was attacked by mob after being accused of trickery in political appointments.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson's pet street railway scheme was beaten in a Cleveland referendum election by 3,982 votes.

Theodore Roosevelt was given a banquet and presented with various trophies of the hunt at Nairobi, British East Africa.

Thursday.

Chief Moore of the weather bureau issued an edict that old weather seers must give way to younger men.

An unique pageant was taken part in by 2,000 persons at Gloucester, Mass., in celebration of that old town's birth.

George M. Shippy resigned as chief of police of Chicago and Mayor Busse offered the appointment to his private secretary, Bernard J. Mullane.

The urgency deficiency bill appropriating \$1,000,000 passed the House, carrying automobiles for the Speaker and Vice President despite bitter opposition.

Friday.

Chicago street car employees voted for a strike.

The Payne tariff bill passed the Senate and was signed by President Taft, becoming law at midnight.

A lone robber looted a bank in White Bear, Minn., and wounded four of a posse before he himself was slain.

Strikers in Stockhold are living on fish and the city was faced by famine. Additional troops were ordered to the scene.

One person was killed and nearly forty were injured when a Pennsylvania suburban train demolished a Chicago Whiting electric car at "death curve."

Friday.

Lord Kitchener succeeded Duke of Connaught as inspector general of the Mediterranean forces.

A naval officer, shot from torpedo tube at the bottom of the ocean, reached the surface in safety.

Former Judge Joseph R. Clarkson, who disappeared from Kenosha, July 14, was found in an Iowa button factory.

Grave diggers returned to work at Stockholm and dispersion was apparent in the ranks of other strikers in Sweden.

A complete itinerary of President Taft's Western trip was given out and took on new meaning in the light of the recent disaffection of certain Western Senators whose homes the President will visit.

Saturday.

Lawyers concluded arguments in the Thaw hearing.

King Edward made a million in steel by taking Morgan's tip.

Former Judge Clarkson, of Kenosha, who disappeared July 14, slowly recovered memory at his aged mother's home.

President Taft arrived at the "summer capital" and immediately began play on golf links.

Miss Isabella M. Halkett, one of Chicago's oldest school teachers in point of service perished in a gasoline explosion, her sister being severely burned in trying to save her.

David Belasco, in selecting actors and actresses for a new company, rejected all who have been divorced, made marriage a requisite and also preferred couples with large families.

SHIPPING NEWS ITEMS

The first regular passenger train on the Grand Trunk Pacific road arrived at Scott, 585 miles west of Winnipeg.

By changing the manner of collecting taxes on imported beer, Collector Leeb of the port of New York has made an extra \$250,000 a year for the government.

The Liberian republic is to have a new lease of life as a result of the report being prepared at Washington by the commission which investigated conditions in Africa.

JOSEPH CLARKSON
Lawyer Discovered Missing Returns
at Sabula, Iowa.

Banner Judge Joseph R. Clarkson, Jr., of Kenosha, Wis., who strangely disappeared from his home on the night of July 14 last, was found Friday at Sabula, Ia., working in a button factory, under the name of John Paul. He returned to his home with Detective John J. Burns of Kenosha.

The finding of the man, while clearing the question of his whereabouts, has deepened the mystery of the mental process that caused him to forget his identity, forsake his home and wander about the country in search of work as a common laborer.

Perhaps the most puzzling feature of the case, is that Judge Clarkson visited the same places that he visited eighteen years ago, after he had disappeared from his home in Omaha, Neb., and worked his way through the farms and towns of Iowa, under the assumed name of Doolittle. He had even applied for work at the very farm where he had been given employment as a straggler almost two decades ago.

When found, Judge Clarkson was busily engaged in cutting buttons, and he had been so employed since July 30. He suddenly came to his senses when informed that he was Judge Clarkson, and said that he was happy that he had been found.

SLAYERS OF PETROSIANO TRACED

Two Men Now Under Arrest at Columbus in Italy at Time.

Inspector Oldfield in his report to the Postmaster General states that Antonio Marrressi and Cologero Vicario, both of Dennis, O., who are in jail at Columbus awaiting action by the grand jury, were in Sicily at the time of the murder of Lieut. Petrosino, the New York detective.

The American minister in Madrid announced on Wednesday that all Americans in Barcelona or in the affected districts during the recent disorders are safe.

The officials at Barcelona are taking every precaution to prevent any outbreak in the future. The terrible repressive measures of the military authorities have left a deep underground of resentment among the masses and fears are still entertained that the rebellion may flare up again in a new form.

The people clamoring for the release of the prisoners in the dungeons of Fort Montjuich.

Denies Murder by Rioters.

Senior Solotorev, a Republican Senator, has arrived at Madrid from Barcelona.

He denies the recent movement in that city was separatist and says also that the revolutionists during the two days they were masters of the city did not commit a single assassination or act of cruelty.

The inmates of the religious institutions fled when the buildings were burned.

One of the greatest losses in Barcelona is the libraries of the Christian schools and the Scientific museum, containing together 70,000 volumes.

A new civil governor of Barcelona has been appointed.

The minister of the Interior has given out a statement in which he says, among other things, that not only the reservists but volunteers are flocking to the recruiting stations for service in Morocco.

Says Women Attacked Monks.

The Paris Figaro's staff correspondent at Barcelona reports that the rioters violated the sepulcher of nuns, but did not harm living nuns.

The monks, however, were chased from convents and monasteries while the women in the crowds, who were especially enraged, cried: "Away with you! No longer will you steal our needle and our brodery; no longer will you prevent by your unfair competition our women finding employment."

Some incidents of the rioting assumed the phase of gory buffoonery.

In one convent where there was a big stock of candles the women and children lighted these and held a mock procession, and two mummified bodies of nuns arrayed in magnificient traintment were carried with mock pomp before the residence of a millionaire citizen.

FINAL LAND RUSH IS SMALL.

Registration for Western Indian Reservations Below Expectations.

With the closing of the notary's office at midnight Thursday night the last opportunity to apply for Flathead reservation lands passed.

The final rush was not up to expectations, and it seems doubtful if the total of the applications will reach \$100,000. The official statement issued by Judge Witten, superintending the opening, shows the following receipt of applications for the day, with totals: Cœur d'Alene, 4,807; total, 104,416; Kalispell, 1,420; total, 22,298; Missoula, 346; total, 50,994. Spokane, 4,573; total, 96,821. This may be increased another 20,000 by applications yet to be mailed, all of which must reach the land office before the drawing begins.

"Rat" Traws Suicide Plots.

Bertha Deline, a young woman, after quarreling with a suitor on the street in Roanoke, Va., shot herself in the head in an attempt to commit suicide. A "rat" in her hair saved her life, the speed of the bullet from a 32-caliber revolver being checked by the time soon.

FAMOUS "BLUE LAWS" KILLED.

Liberals Defeat 1722 Statute—Sunday Baseball Now Possible.

Both houses of the Connecticut Legislature Wednesday passed a bill repealing the so-called "blue laws" relating to Sunday observance, which forbid almost every form of recreation and secular activity. The laws, which have been seldom enforced, are relics of 1722.

One law specifically repealed provides for a fine of \$4 on each person who shall attend a concert or entertainment on the Lord's day. The new Sunday bill is short. It defines the Sunday and prohibits all sports and secular activities "except such as are demanded by necessity and mercy, and such as are for the general welfare of the community."

The penal section provides both fines and imprisonment for violation. Under the words "general welfare of the community"

Sunday baseball is probably permitted, and the advocates of the bill admit that the courts must interpret the wording in several places.

Six Hurt in Freight Crash.

Six persons were injured in the collision of a Baltimore & Ohio freight train and a yard engine just east of Chicago Junction, Ill., during a fog.

The Canadian Minister of Marine.

Announced at Montreal that the government had resolved upon the maintenance of a navy and that Quebec would have the preference for a dry dock for large vessels.

Secretary of the Interior Ballinger.

said at Seattle that he had not clashed with Secretary Wilson, but that he and Gifford Pinchot differ as to the law on forest reserves.

Samuel S. Pierce of Colorado Springs, Col., and Miss Margaret Anderson, an American, were married in St. George's chapel, London, by special license.

Jacob Steinfeld, of Cleveland, and H. E. Hall, of Montgomery, Mo., who were among twenty-nine persons injured when the Continental limited on the Wabash Railroad was wrecked near Orrick, Mo., were discharged from the hospital at Kansas City. The other injured persons are recovering. Seven persons were killed.

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AMERICANS ARE SAFE

Minister Says No Visitor Was Injured During Rioting in Barcelona.

FEAR TROUBLE IN THE FUTURE

Officials Take Every Precaution to Prevent Renewal of Outbreak.

Order now has been restored in every province in Spain. Barcelona has been calm for a few days and normal life has been resumed there. Sabadell and Tarrasa have submitted to the troops and the mushroom republics proclaimed in some of the provinces faded away as soon as the soldiers made their appearance.

The American minister in Madrid announced on Wednesday that all Americans in Barcelona or in the affected districts during the recent disorders are safe.

The officials at Barcelona are taking every precaution to prevent any outbreak in the future.

The people clamoring for the release of the prisoners in the dungeons of Fort Montjuich.

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He denies the recent movement in that city was separatist and says also that the revolutionists during the two days they were masters of the city did not commit a single assassination or act of cruelty.

The inmates of the religious institutions fled when the buildings were burned.

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A Scotchman announces a "new method of keeping fine fruits fresh." He proposes to pick the fruit "in the height of the sun" and pack it in dry granulated sugar. The sugar may be reused.

Dairying is good for sections where the soil is naturally poor or where it has been run down by careless cultivation. It helps build up the soil. But don't make the mistake of keeping poor cows to build up the soil, for it will prove a losing business.

Flies will bother cattle in spite of anything you can do, but the pest can be mitigated by spraying the cattle each morning with the following mixture before they go to pasture: To one gallon of kerosene oil add three ounces of creosote and five ounces of oil of tar. Stir these ingredients thoroughly before using.

It requires some expense and trouble to establish an asparagus bed in the garden, yet every one who owns his land should put in a bed, even if it consist of but 100 roots. A well-cooked dish of asparagus is a luxury that must be tried to be properly appreciated, and when it comes the grower will think himself well repaid for all that it has cost him.

Colic in horses is generally the result of carelessness or improper feeding. The stomach of the horse is small and the digestion is limited, and if the horse is hungry and overfed, or is allowed togulp down a big feed, colic is the result. Also it may hay, or mushy sour feed is used, or if fresh-cut grass wet with dew or rain is hastily eaten in large quantities, colic is often the result.

A farmer who always has a number of beehives has been losing a number when they would swarm. He took an empty hive and placed it 40 feet high on one of the large oaks growing in his forest. The bees discovered the hive and he soon had a hive of bees in it that he would have lost had he not placed that box in the tree. If you have no bees and want to start in honey growing, put up a small hive in one of the largest trees about your home. This plan has been known to succeed a number of times in capturing a lost swarm of honey makers.

Halter Breaking.
A very troublesome habit is that of halter-breaking. Once a horse finds it can break the halter it is everlasting at the job. To cure the habit is not nearly so easy as to prevent the horse from learning it. Horses that are inclined to pull and break their halters when fastened in the stall have often been cured in the following way: Two straps are tightly attached to a rope which passes through a ring fastened in the end of the halter strap. The halter strap passes through a ring in the stall. If a horse endeavors to go backwards among the sows until all have litters neither too large nor too small. We have often done this and find it works to perfection with gentle sows, as all brood sows should be. A great many times one sow will have 12 pigs, another six, and a third may meet with misfortune in having only three live ones. In this case it is always best to divide until each has seven. It can be easily done if attended to in time. But, after all, it is best not to attempt the whole hog in saving the runts.—St. Louis Weekly Star.

Killing Poison Ivy.
Every summer we receive a flood of inquiries about "how to eradicate poison ivy." There are various ways, but the following are the best we've ever found:

Concentrated sulphuric acid will kill poison ivy. Dose each plant with a half teaspoonful to each stem, making the application during the growing season every three weeks. If a large area is covered by the plants, spraying with arsenate of soda (one pound to twenty gallons of water) will kill all vegetation. One application, if the plants are young and tender, will do this. In the middle of summer, however, they should be cut down first, and more than one application given.

Here's another way: A friend of ours puts straw along the stone fences, etc., infested with poison ivy and then sets fire to the straw, repeating the operation at intervals until the plants give up trying to grow. This is easy, yet effective. By wearing gloves and approaching the vines on the windward side no one should have trouble in carrying out this treatment. Use a long-handled pitchfork.—Farm Journal.

The Vegetable Garden.
Plant the winter onions. Protect the cauliflower heads from the heat of the sun.

Do not allow the tomato vines to lie on the ground. Tie them to a stake.

This is about the "last call" for turnip sowing. Don't delay the matter any longer.

When the cabbage heads show signs of bursting, the growth can be checked a little by slightly pulling each head so as to break a few of the finer roots.

At once gathering and burning all diseased onions, onion smut can be prevented.

The time to dig potatoes is when the vines and tubers have reached maturity.

The practical gardener does not look so much to fertility as he does to drainage, location and the possibility of improvement.

Wheat as Feed.

Many people do not feed their hens wheat simply because it is higher in price than oats or corn. The feeding of high priced feed to laying hens may or may not be profitable according to the man, his methods, and his flock. However, there are few other general feeds for laying hens better than wheat. With a flock well taken care of otherwise wheat can be fed with a profit. This grain at 20 cents a bushel is 12 cents a pound, and with good methods a pound of wheat ought to produce at least two eggs, which at average market prices would be more than double the cost of the wheat. Profits in egg production do

"DRUMMERS" OF THE FAIR.

Marshall Field Knew "the Road" from Personal Experience.
Marshall Field was a commercial traveler; so were John Wanamaker and Tom Murray. So also were Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, and Richard Cobden, the famous English statesman and writer. Dr. Frank Black, of New York, followed "the road" with his sample cases before beginning his legal and political career. Walter D. Moody, one of the chief executives of the Chicago Association of Commerce, and author of "Men Who Tell Things," was for fifteen years a road salesman. This list might be extended almost indefinitely. Forrest Crissey says in Everybody's.

Occasionally the commercial traveler leaves the road to enter one of the professions. Milton J. Foreman, one of the leaders of the Chicago bar, president of the Chicago Charter Association, alderman and a power in local politics, was a "star" bat salesman and took his law books on the road with him until he was well grounded in the rudiments of the profession.

The Legislature which will choose the successor to Depew will be elected in 1910. While the Senator has done a little at least in the last twelve months to rehabilitate himself, he will not get another term. Probably he does not want another term. He could not get it if he did want it. The Senatorship has never brought him much prestige. He originated no great measure. On no important issue was his influence felt. In all the debates on all the questions which have been before him during the ten years which he has been in it he said nothing which the country remembers, or which had any effect on the voting. Mr. Roosevelt or somebody else, probably somebody else, will step into his place on March 4, 1911.

As Mr. Roosevelt is aware, if he should go to the Senate or House he would not be breaking all the precedents. After leaving the White House John Quincy Adams served seventeen years in the popular branch of Congress, and he did excellent service to the country there. Andrew Johnson had hardly left the presidency before he began to seek election to House or Senate. After several defeats in this ambition he was chosen to the Senate, but he died when he was only a few weeks in office. Roosevelt would attract more attention in Congress even than Adams aroused. Probably, too, he would be able to render good service there. Yet his entrance into either branch of Congress within the next few years is unlikely. After his return to the United States in 1910 or 1911, however, his movements will be followed with great interest by his countrymen.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Short Meter Sermons.

The Center of Worth.

The soul is the secret of all values, artistic, commercial and social. Save that center of worth and you save the whole circle of wealth.—Rev. C. C. Woods, Episcopalian, Fresno, Cal.

What the Church Forgets.

The church has often forgotten that it can never be divided into classes, but must ever be the common meeting ground of all classes.—Rev. W. H. Foukous, Presbyterian, Portland, Ore.

Better in Future Life.

No intelligent man can subscribe to a creed which eliminates the idea of a future life, thereby stifling the loftiest aspiration of his being.—Rev. Murdoch McLeod, Presbyterian, Tacoma, Wash.

Representative Christianity.

Christianity is repressive. It does clamp. It does confine. It represses the animal, clamps the selfishness. It confines the ox to his stall.—Rev. St. John, Presbyterian, Cour d'Alene, Idaho.

Youth's Folly.

It is the crowning folly of modern youth that it thinks that life can be lived from day to day without any attempt to settle the final question why and whether.—Rev. J. P. D. Lloyd, Presbyterian, Seattle.

Healthy Mind.

Beware of morbid self-examination. Be healthy minded. The current of love always flows outward toward the one loved to benefit and bless.—Rev. A. M. Bailey, Methodist, Akron, O.

Little Faults.

A good wife ought to have patience with her husband's little faults. If he hasn't some faults he wouldn't be a man. He would be an angel.—Rev. W. W. Bustard, Baptist, Boston.

The Fatal Mistake.

The chief business of the church, in the name of its Divine Head, is to save men from the fatal mistake that life consists in the abundance of material things.—Rev. W. H. Stevens, Presbyterian, Huntingdon, Canada.

Standards.

Not only the man who originates slanders, but the man who idly repeats them, or even lends ready credence to them, is poisoning the sources of public opinion.—Rev. A. T. Hadley, New Haven.

The Struggle.

Your trouble is not so much in what you have to do; it is the coming to the condition where you are ready to say in your heart, "I will do it." This is the struggle.—Rev. J. C. Hayes, True Life Church, San Jose, Cal.

Not Inherited.

Nothing would induce good old Doctor Dore to believe that gout was hereditary. A very young man once consulted him in his first attack.

"You call this gout, Willie?" said the doctor. "Pooh! Pooh! You have not yet earned that costly privilege."

"But my father, sir, and my grandfather!" said Willie. "It is in my blood by right of inheritance."

"Nonsense!" frowned the doctor. "You may as well tell one you have a broken leg in your veins by inheritance."

A Financier.

The negro, although proverbially improvident, sometimes has his weather eye open.

A man gave a dime to a young "darky" who had done him some trifling service. The darky handed back "Now, Mass, Billy," he said, "you know I doan' want no pay for what I does for you. Des gime dat ole suit o' clo'es youse got on."

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Learning from the experience of others is like having a baby hand you candy.

When the boss is away the clerks get gay.

Political Comment.

Roosevelt for Congress.

A person who pretends to know what he is talking about is quoted by one of the New York papers as saying that Mr. Roosevelt expressed his willingness, shortly before leaving the presidency, to go to the Senate as the successor of Depew or to accept election to the House of Representatives. According to this person, whose name is not given, Mr. Roosevelt told him this last February. And, if his friends urge him, he will return to the United States early enough in 1910 to participate in the campaign work of that year. If true, this is interesting. As Mr. Roosevelt loves activity, and has a passion for politics, there is a chance, a remote chance, that this story may be founded on fact.

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On no important issue was his influence felt. In all the debates on all the questions which have been before him during the ten years which he has been in it he said nothing which the country remembers, or which had any effect on the voting.

Another commercial traveler, Charles N. Crewdson, took a course in the University of Chicago after he was married. There he became interested in Egyptology and later, between his regular commercial trips on the road, visited Egypt and studied the ancient ruins at first hand. This brought him into print in a series of travel articles and he found that he could write and write well. Later he began to draw upon his experience as a commercial traveler for literary material and scored a success and a national reputation. But he resolutely withstood all temptation to be drawn away from the road. His work kept him in touch with the world of affairs, and one day his alert eye caught sight of the opportunity to start a novel business enterprise "on the side." His "road partner" became his actual partner in the new enterprise. Their work for their respective houses took them where they most needed to go in the interest of their private venture. To-day one of these men draws a salary of \$12,000 and the other a little less than that, while their private venture probably yields them more than they earn from their regular calling.

More of the Useless to Go.

There have been several occasions recently for comments upon the weeding out of inefficients in the public service. In the Department of Commerce and Labor minor officials and clerks unable to show cause why they should longer draw pay have gone. The Department of the Interior also has suggested that holders of sinecures, by way of variety, try working for a living.

This surprising and cheering news from the capital is followed with the statement that the purely ornamental members of the legion staff and of the consular offices are to be called home. The ambassadorial perfections will, during this administration, be judged by the labor performed, not by the success of secretaries in insulting traveling Americans as indiscreet as to ask a bit of information of them.

The consular service has been undergoing a course of renovation for some time. Elihu Root was responsible for many improvements. His work is to be carried on. Big and little, top and bottom, no office is to escape scrutiny, and if inefficiency be uncovered there will either be a shifting of stations or removal.

The government now maintains 298

consuls and consuls general, together with vice and deputy consuls, consul agents, clerks and interpreters, making about 1,200 in all. The percentage of foreigners in the American consular service has been reduced from 46.1 per cent to 18.8 per cent. It is the hope of the State Department to place Americans in all positions, even as substitutes for interpreters.

The agitation to increase the pay of our representatives abroad will be received with greater sympathy when it will have been made apparent that the increases are deserved.—Toledo Blade.

Business Improvement.

Among the encouraging signs noted by the mercantile agencies in the last week are:

Improvement in the condition of the crops.

An enlargement of the fall trade among jobbers.

Increase in industrial output.

Rising prices in manufactured goods.

Heavier demand for money.

Increase in railroad earnings.

firmer prices in the pig iron market.

Associated with these signs of a return to normal business conditions are reports of clashes between labor and employers. These are partly due to the confidence of labor in the restoration of prosperity and its determination to share in the improvements, partly they are due to the increase in the cost of living. The attendance of strikes upon business gains is, of course, to be regretted, but it must be accepted as a movement for the more equitable distribution of the fruits of prosperity.

The imports have been large in anticipation of changes of the tariff, but the best showing is in the gains in exports. The foreign shipments at Erie canal, for example, carried more than twice as much freight as the railroads up to the year 1855. The business has now fallen to 3 per cent of that of the railroads. Canals, such as the Erie and Miami, are almost disused. The coal trade between Pittsburgh and the south moves largely by river, yet the trade is confined to river cities and towns. The railroads hold tight grasp upon inland business.

While freight can be carried much cheaper by water than by rail, figured on the cost per ton mile, transfers from water to rail might eat up all the savings of a shipment.

Regulation of charges might prove extremely difficult if an attempt were made to counteract the retaliatory rates of rail competitors. The one possibility of an adjustment of differences which would permit of the development and the prosperity of waterways lies, probably, in an understanding between the two. Railroad men of foresight have said that the rail lines must some day look to the canals and rivers for the carriage of surplus. The companies might be expected to run their own boats in order to hold all the freight they can, build terminals and wharves and encourage water shipments.—Toledo Blade.

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Last of Its Kind.

There will be no more bills framed in the Senate like the Aldrich bill. It is the last of its kind. The standpatters in the upper house would be extremely unwise to risk what they have obtained in the pending revision by rejecting a conference report and inviting another experiment in tariff-making the next year or the year after.

With the President, the House of Representatives and the country arrayed against them, they would be driven to the defensive and would see a revision undertaken over their heads involving reductions in the wool and cotton schedules, left practically intact in the House bill of 1909. The range Senators and a few other high tariff extremists in the Senate will show intelligent self-interest if they cheerfully co-operate in getting the conference report through.—New York Tribune.

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

A Discord In a Flat

By Harle Oren Cummins, S. B.

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The Average Man (buttoning up his coat)—Well, dear, I must be off. It's the first of the month, you know, and there's lots to do at the office.

The Highly Strung Woman (tenderly)—Poor old Jackets. Has to work like a slave all day, so his little wife can wear the latest things in foulards.

The Av. M.—Oh, by the way, I have some comps. for the Hollis to-night. Would you like to go?

The H. S. W.—Would I like to go? Why, you dear old boy, I should say I would.

The Av. M.—Don't plan too much on it, for I may not get the tickets. There's an awful rush for seats, and the "specs" have bought up almost everything. If I do get them, I'll be home early, and we'll go over to the S— to dinner. (He kisses her and starts for the elevator. She follows him.)

The H. S. W.—How perfectly lovely! But, Jack, dear, who's going to give you the tickets? You haven't any friends on the stage, have you?

The Av. M.—Oh, I've lots of friends you've never heard about. Good-by, dear. (He enters the elevator and disappears. The Highly Strung Woman sits down and begins wondering if Jack meant what he said, and if he really has a lot of friends on the stage.)

(Late afternoon. The Highly Strung Woman in the sitting-room of the up-town flat, reading the latest novel. The Average Man enters.)

Mrs. H.—Back so soon, dear, and it's hardly five o'clock? Oh, did you get the tickets?

Mr. H.—Yes, there they are. (Hands her a small theatrical envelope.)

Mrs. H. (tearing envelope open and examining stubs)—What luck! We're way down in D. You'll have to prom-



"I Never Knew Any Chorus Girls."

ice, Jack, not to make goo-goo eyes at any of the chorus girls, for we'll be almost in the bald-headed row.

Mr. H.—You seem to forget that I'm out of college now, and that I have become a sedate old married man of 29. Whew! but I'm tired. (Throws himself down on the couch; she picks up the pass which accompanies the stub and reads the following:)

HOLLIS THEATER:

Pass Two

On account of Kit

J. RICH, Manager.

Not good on Saturdays or Holidays.

Mrs. H. (reading aloud)—On account of Kit. Who on earth is this Kit, Jack?

Mr. H. (foolishly trying to joke with a highly strung woman)—Why, that's one of the \$4,000 chorus girls. I used to know her before I met you and reformed.

Mrs. H. (excitedly)—You don't mean it, Jack, do you? You don't know any of those horrid creatures; tell me we were just trying to plague me.

Mr. H. (soothingly)—Of course I was joking. Don't get so excited, my dear. You fly up like a sky-rock. I never knew any chorus girls.

Mrs. H.—You did, too. Mrs. Medlar told me so the other day, and she knew you before you ever saw me. She says you used to be a regular rouler, Jack.

Mr. H. (energetically)—D—Mrs. Medlar and her continued meddling. If any woman were ever well named, it's she.

Mrs. H.—Now, don't get profane, Jack. There's no need of losing your temper about it. I'm beginning to believe you know some girl in the troupe and that's where you got those complications.

Mr. H. (impatiently)—I told you I was only fooling. Besides, chorus girls don't have tickets to give away. They never give away anything. But believe whatever that gossiping old hen tells you. I don't know that it makes much difference.

Mrs. H. (on the verge of tears)—Why, Jack, how can you say such horrid things to me! Of course, it makes all the difference in the world. You know if I really did believe it I'd go back to mother tomorrow.

Mr. H. (thoroughly exasperated)—Well, that would be pleasanter for me than having your mother come here.

(The Highly Strung Woman begins to weep. At the same time the maid comes in Mrs. Medlar, who has run in from the flat below.)

Mrs. H.—Emily!

Mr. H.—D—n!

Mrs. M.—Why, Edith, what on earth—

Mrs. H. (tearfully)—Jack's been across to me again, that's all. I suppose I ought to get used to it, but I can't.

BOUGHT PROFESSOR A FLAG.

Students Came to Rescue of Loved Instructor Who Stood Out for Principle.

The late Prof. Arthur Latham Perry of Williams college, the widely-known free trader, was accustomed to edify his political economy classes in the seventies with the statement that he would never buy a flag for the tall flagstaff on his new house until the tariff was taken off bunting.

The class of 1879, in its junior year, determined that the much-loved professor's house should not be without this patriotic adornment indefinitely, as it bade fair to be so far as the tariff and the professor were concerned. Accordingly, a very large flag was bought by class subscription, and one day, at the close of the lecture hour, it was unveiled in the professor's lecture room and presented to the professor by one of the class in a very humorous speech, to which the professor appropriately responded, declaiming in his opening sentence: "You could not have done a kinder thing if you had thought ten years." This flag floated over the professor's house on all patriotic days during the remainder of his life.

Mrs. M. (reading).—Who is Kitty?

Mrs. H. (triumphantly).—That's just what I wanted to know. First he told me it was one of Held's chorus girls, then, when he saw how I took it, he tried to turn it off as a joke.

Mrs. M.—I don't believe it was a joke, Edith. You know he did use to carry on dreadfully before you married him.

Mrs. H. (beginning to weep again).—He said he never knew any chorus girls.

Mrs. M.—Why, the old hypocrite! That's what his father took out of Harvard for. He used to chum with Aldy Armand, whose uncle ran the Tremont street theater, and both the boys were behind the scenes three or four times a week. Mr. Armand told Mrs. Spencer—

Mrs. H. (sobbing).—No, Jack isn't exactly a bruh-bruh-bruh, but he doesn't understand wom-wom-women.

Mrs. M.—I wouldn't let my husband say anything like that to me. Why, it's outrageous! I wonder what she looks like? She's probably a bleached blonde.

Mrs. H. (hysterically).—I know what she'd look like if I had her here now. I'm not going with him to-night, anyway. Will you stay with me this evening, Emily, and comfort me?

Mrs. M.—Of course I will, you poor, abused deer.

(The Highly Strung Woman rests her head on the Sympathetic Friend's shoulder and weeps copiously. The Average Man knocks lightly on the door and enters attired in a dress suit.)

Mrs. H. (after an awkward pause).—Well, Edith, have you come to your senses yet?

Mrs. M.—No, and I'm not coming to—mean, I'm not going to see any of your old college friends.

Mrs. H. (aside in great disgust).—What foolishness! (Aloud) Come, dear, don't make such a spectacle of yourself. Your nose is getting all red and blotched.

Mrs. M. (under her breath).—What a monster!

Mrs. H. (hearing the remark).—Mrs. Medlar (by name and disposition), I think perhaps I had better make an explanation, since you have brought this little misunderstanding of ours to such a climax. It all began by the wording of that pass, which I see you have appropriated. Merely in fun I said it was given to me by a cross-ribbed girl I used to know. Now, common sense ought to teach any woman that if such had been the case I wouldn't have told my wife. The Kit on that card is the abbreviation for Frank Kitson, press representative for Parisian, press representative for Parisian women demonstrating the evils of the modern corset, but members do not enrol with the glorified wished for. Before the general winding-up of this world the corset may be dengunned every now and then. But women will wear them if they want to; and they certainly are "becoming."

Mrs. M. (highly indignant).—Mrs. Hornung, you will never have the opportunity of insulting me in this flat again. I will tell my husband what you have said this very night. Good-by, Edith, dear.

(The Sympathetic Friend stalks out of the room. The Highly Strung Woman throws her arms around the Average Man in a moist but affectionate embrace.)

Mrs. H.—You were right, dear. It was all her fault. She stirred me up, as she always does, and she is a meddling old thing. But you ought to have told me in the first place that Kit wasn't Kitty. Oh heavens! (Catching sight of her face in the glass.) My nose is a sight. Wait a minute and I'll fix it. (She runs to her chiffoniere and manipulates a white, puffy thing for a few minutes, then puts on her hat and comes back to him.) I'm all right now, Jackets. Kiss me, and tell me where we're going to dinner.

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